

# The Killers, All These Things That I Have Done

When there's nowhere else to run  
Is there room for one more son?  
One more son  
If you can hold on  
If you can hold on, hold on

I wanna stand up, I wanna let go  
You know, you know - no you don't, you don't  
I wanna shine on in the hearts of men  
I want a meaning from the back of my broken hand

Another head aches, another heart breaks  
I'm so much older than I can take  
And my affection, well it comes and goes  
I need direction to perfection, no no no no

Help me out  
Yeah, you know you gotta help me out  
Yeah, oh don't you put me on the back burner  
You know you gotta help me out

And when there's nowhere else to run  
Is there room for one more son?  
These changes ain't changing me  
The cold-hearted boy I used to be

Yeah, you know you gotta help me out  
Yeah, oh don't you put me on the back burner  
You know you gotta help me out  
Yeah, you're gonna bring yourself down  
Yeah, you're gonna bring yourself down  
Yeah, you're gonna bring yourself down

I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier  
(Time, Truth, and Hearts)

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Yeah, you're gonna bring yourself down

Over and in, last call for sin  
While everyone's lost, the battle is won  
With all these things that I've done  
All these things that I've done  
(Time, Truth, and Hearts)  
If you can hold on  
If you can hold on